

The Return of SHERLOCK HOLMES

By A. CONAN DOYLE
Author of "The Adventures of Sherlock Holmes"
"The Hound of the Baskervilles" "The Sign of the Four" "A Study in Scarlet" Etc.



ILLUSTRATED BY F. D. STEELE

The Adventure of the Second Stain

No. 13 of the Series

(Continued from yesterday.)

The big constable, very hot and impatient, sidled into the room.

"I meant no harm, sir, I'm sure. The young woman came to the door last evening; mistook the house, she did. And then we got talking. It's long since when you're on duty here all day."

"Well, what happened then?"

"She wanted to see where the crime was done—had read about it in the papers, she said. She was a very respectable, well-spoken young woman, sir, and I saw no harm in letting her have a peep. When she saw that mark on the carpet down she dropped on the floor and lay as if she were dead. I ran to the back and got some water, but I could not bring her to. Then I went round the corner to the Ivy Plant for some brandy, and by the time I had brought it back the young woman had recovered and was off-ashamed of herself, I dare say, and dared not face me."

"How about moving that drugget?"

"Well, sir, it was a bit rumpled, certainly, when I came back. You see, she fell on it, and it lies on a polished floor with nothing to keep it in place. I straightened it out afterward."

"It's a lesson to you that you can't deceive me, Constable MacPherson," said Lestrade, with dignity. "No doubt you thought that your breach of duty could never be discovered, and yet a mere glance at that drugget was enough to convince me that some one had been admitted to the room. It's lucky for you, my man, that nothing is missing, or you would find yourself in Queer street. I'm sorry to have called you down over such a petty business, Mr. Holmes, but I thought the point of the second stain not corresponding with the first would interest you."

"Certainly, it was most interesting. Has this woman only been here once, constable?"

"Yes, sir; only once."

"Who was she?"

"Don't know the name, sir. Was answering an advertisement about type-writing and came to the wrong number—very pleasant, genteel young woman, sir."

"Tall? Handsome?"

"Yes, sir; she was a well-grown young woman. I suppose you might say she was handsome. Perhaps some would say she was very handsome. Oh, officer, do let me have a peep! says she. She had pretty, coaxing ways, as you might say, and I thought there was no harm in letting her just put her head through the door."

"How was she dressed?"

"Quiet, sir—a long mantle down to her feet."

"What time was it?"

"It was just growing dusk at the time. They were lighting the lamps as I came back with the brandy."

"Very good," said Holmes. "Come, Watson, I think that we have more important work elsewhere."

As we left the house Lestrade remained in the front room, while the repentant constable opened the door to let us out. Holmes turned on the step and held up something in his hand. The constable stared intently.

"Good Lord, sir!" he cried, with amazement on his face. Holmes put his finger on his lips, replaced his hand in his breast pocket and burst out laughing as we turned down the street. "Excellent!" said he. "Come, Friend Watson, the curtain rings up for the last act. You will be relieved to hear that there will be no war, that the Right Hon. Trelawney Hope will suffer no setback in his brilliant career, that the indiscreet sovereign will receive no punishment for his indiscretion, that the prime minister will have no European complication to deal with and that with a little tact and management upon our part nobody will be a penny the worse for what might have been a very ugly incident."

My mind filled with admiration for this extraordinary man.

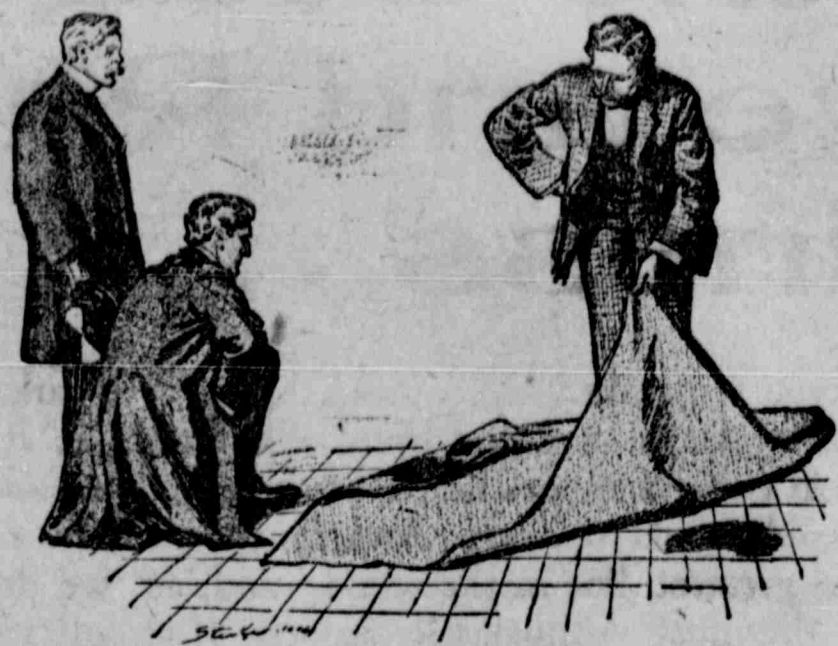
"You have solved it?" I cried.

"Hardly that, Watson. There are some points which are as dark as ever. But we have so much that it will be our own fault if we cannot get the rest. We will go straight to Whitehall terrace and bring the matter to a head."

When we arrived at the residence of the European secretary it was for Lady Hilda Trelawney Hope that Sherlock Holmes inquired. We were shown into the morning room.

"Mr. Holmes," said the lady, and her face was pink with her indignation, "this is surely most unfair and ungenerous upon your part. I desired, as I have explained, to leave my visit to you a secret lest my husband should think that I was intruding into his affairs, and yet you compromise me by coming here and so showing that there are business relations between us."

"Unfortunately, madam, I had no



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THERE, SURE ENOUGH, WAS A GREAT GRIMSON SPILL UPON THE FLOOR.

possible alternative. I have been commissioned to recover this immensely important paper. I must therefore ask you, madam, to be kind enough to place it in my hands."

The lady sprang to her feet, with the color all flushed in an instant from her beautiful face. Her eyes glared. She tottered. I thought that she would faint. Then, with a grand effort, she rallied from the shock, and a supreme astonishment and indignation chased every other expression from her features.

"You—you insult me, Mr. Holmes."

"Come, come, madam. It is useless. Give up the letter."

"She darted to the bell."

"The butler shall show you out."

"Do not ring, Lady Hilda. If you do, then all my earnest efforts to avoid a scandal will be frustrated. Give up the letter and all will be set right. If you will work with me I can arrange everything. If you work against me I must expose you."

She stood grandly defiant, a queenly figure, her eyes fixed upon his as if she would read his very soul. Her hand was on the bell, but she had forborne to ring it.

"You are trying to frighten me. It is not a very manly thing, Mr. Holmes, to come here and browbeat a woman. You say that you know something. What is it that you know?"

"Pray sit down, madam. You will

GRIP-IT
Does not make you sick or otherwise inconvenience you, and cures the Worst Cold
QUICK!
No Opium, no Nausea, Cures in about 10 hours.

Sick Headache

When your head aches, there is a storm in the nervous system, centering in the brain.

This irritation produces pain in the head, and the turbulent nerve current sent to the stomach causes nausea, vomiting.

This is sick headache, and is dangerous, as frequent and prolonged attacks weaken the brain, resulting in loss of memory, inflammation, epilepsy, fits, dizziness, etc.

Alay this stormy, irritated, aching condition by taking Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills.

They stop the pain by soothing, strengthening and relieving the tension upon the nerves—not by paralyzing them, as do most headache remedies.

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills do not contain opium, morphine, chloral, cocaine or similar drugs.

"Sick headache is hereditary in my family. My father suffered a great deal, and for many years I have had spells that were so severe that I was unable to attend to my business affairs for a day or so at a time. During a very severe attack of headache, I took Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills and they relieved me almost immediately. Since then I take them when I feel the spell coming on and it stops it at once."

JOHN J. McBRIDE,
Pres. S. B. Eng. Co., South Bend, Ind.
Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills are sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first package will benefit you. If it fails he will return your money. 25 doses, 25 cents. Never sold in bulk. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

FOR MEN AND WOMEN.
Use this 4 for all ailments: discharges, inflammations, irritations or ulcerations of mucous membranes. Pains, and not astriction or poisoning.
Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for \$1.00. 30-day trial \$2.75. Circular on request.

hurt yourself there if you fall. I will not speak until you sit down. Thank you."

"I give you five minutes, Mr. Holmes."

"One is enough, Lady Hilda. I know of your visit to Eduardo Lucas, of your giving him this document, of your ingenious return to the room last night and of the manner in which you took the letter from the hiding place under the carpet."

She stared at him with an ashen face and gulped twice before she could speak.

"You are mad, Mr. Holmes—you are mad!" she cried at last.

He drew a small piece of card-board from his pocket. It was the face of a

STIFF GAME

POKER PLAYERS BREAK ALL OCEAN LINER RECORDS.

Played For Huge Pile of Lucre—Last Pot Was Worth About \$90,000.

Toledo, O., Sept. 13.—Norman B. Ream took another whirl at high finance on the high seas in the middle of the Atlantic about a week ago. He took a flyer in the poker market on the Kaiser Wilhelm, and got away with much fine gold that belonged to several other exponents of the high-finance business.

George Westinghouse, the man who invented the airbrake, and the honest man recently selected by Thomas F. Ryan as one of the three trustees of the Equitable life; Henry C. Frick, the Pittsburgh millionaire steel man, and F. Augustus Heinze, the Montana copper king, fell before Mr. Ream's expert system of playing poker.

The Kaiser Wilhelm landed in New York last Thursday morning and Mr. Ream landed in New York just \$90,000 richer than he had been a few hours before. The night before, the last game played in the saloon, did the trick. The four financial stars played to a crowded saloon. The game had been going on steadily for four or five days, but on Wednesday night the limit was taken off and the financiers loosened their belts and fell to.

The only limit was the chandelier. The betting started low enough, but as the time left for play dwindled into the wee small hours the stakes grew. Big hand followed big hand, and at the last the watchers got a universal and unanimous headache every time they tried to count the money. Some of the men in the crowd whose cigars exhaled a certain strength of their own, decided that the United States mint had broken loose and formed a combination with the bank of England, with the joint riches of both on the gambling table.

After several small jack pots of \$25,000 and other such trivial sums, the quartet of gamblers, after trying to quit for a long time and falling down before the fascination of the game, agreed on one grand finale, where all limits of the past were to be dwarfed and forgotten, and then the fun began. The hand was dealt around and the betting started. Before the players drew cards for the final Titanic struggle there was over \$20,000 in the pot. After the draw the game continued to grow faster and fiercer. Somebody bet a thousand dollars and somebody raised back, and the raising continued back and forth, and every bet higher than the one before, until somebody called.

There was \$90,000 in the pot when the call came. On the show-down Mr. Ream had the high hand and he raked in the stakes, putting him a way to the good on the night's play and making him the one best bet candidate for high honors so long held by John W. Gates.

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RIVER NEWS

River Stages.
Cairo, 13.9—0.2 fall.
Chattanooga, 2.8—0.3 rise.
Cincinnati, 7.0—0.5 fall.
Evansville, 6.7—0.1 rise.
Florence—missing.
Johnsboro, 3.2—0.1 fall.
Louisville, 3.5—0.2 fall.
Mt. Carmel, 3.1—0.1 fall.
Nashville, 9.9—stand.
Pittsburg, 6.4—stand.
Davis Island Dam, 8.2—stand.
St. Louis, 12.7—1.6 rise.
St. Vernon, 6.1—stand.
Paducah, 6.0—stand.

The stage here this morning was 6.0, the river being on a stand.

The Joe Fowler will be taken out of the Evansville trade this week, but it is undecided as to what smaller boat will take her place. The Joe Fowler will be taken to Mound City Sunday and put on the ways to have her hull repaired.

The Warren has taken the place of the Dick Fowler and made her initial trip in the Cairo-Paducah trade this morning. The Dick Fowler will probably also be taken to Mound City for repairs. The crew of the Dick Fowler took charge of the Warren this morning.

The Henrietta arrived from the Tennessee river yesterday with a tow of ties and was at Joppa today unloading them.

The John S. Hopkins, whose place was taken by the Harley, is laying up below the sand digger's dock and is having new boilers put in.

The Joe Fowler was the Evansville packet today.

The Clyde leaves this evening at 6 o'clock for the Tennessee river.

The City of Saltillo is due out of the Tennessee river tonight for St. Louis.

The Royal was the Golconda packet today.

The Hazel left for Dycusburg yesterday afternoon.

The Wash Honshell went to Caseyville yesterday to take the lumber saved from the sunken barge at Grand Pier Creek.

The Kentucky is due out of the Tennessee river tomorrow night.

The Maude Kilgore went down to Cairo yesterday with a tow of empties.

The Columbia, the handsome little packet, which was rebuilt at Howard's shipyards for a southern trade, has been completed. She was nearly destroyed by fire several months ago, and was sent immediately to Jeffersonville, where Capt. Howard made her as good as new.

The Avalon, which formerly operated in the Cincinnati and Memphis trade, has been chartered by the firm of Freiberg & Workum for three months to take the place of the Levi J. Workum. The Workum will be overhauled.

C. M. Cheek's floating theater, the Sunny South, is coming down. The showboat is the largest of the kind in the world.

HOMING PIGEONS

Are Flying For Trophies in Kentucky Every Week.

Some interesting carrier, or homing pigeon races have been in progress for two or three weeks in Kentucky and will continue for several weeks. The Louisville Herald says:

Edward Leyer's "Princess" and "Pul" captured first and third places respectively in the young bird fly yesterday morning from Central City to Louisville, a distance of 100 miles, in the contest of the Louisville Homing Pigeon club. The first prize is a silver cup offered by F. H. Kaufman. Second place was taken by S. Hillenbrand with his bird "Chance."

The race is the first of a series and good time, considering weather, was made. Fifty-two pigeons were liberated at 7:07 o'clock, and the winner arrived in four hours and thirteen minutes. "Princess" is three months and four days old.

A 150-mile contest from Eddyville for the J. E. Hagan silver cup will be held next Sunday and fourteen birds are eligible to start.

Sprains.
S. A. Read, Cisco, Tex., writes, March 11, 1901: "My wrist was sprained so badly by a fall that it was useless; and after using several remedies that failed to give relief, used Ballard's Snow Liniment, and was cured. I earnestly recommend it to anyone suffering from sprains."

Sold by Alvey & List and G. C. C. Kolb.

Woolen Mill for Mayfield.

Paducah parties have been prospecting in Mayfield this week with a view of founding a yarn and knitting factory for the manufacture of woolen and cotton garments. Such an enterprise will surely prosper here.—Mayfield Mirror.

Business men and all others, who wish to carry their bank account where they will receive all reasonable accommodation, prompt attention and courteous treatment, are invited to open an account with the

American - German National Bank

Established 1872.
Capital Surplus \$335,000. Deposits \$676,000.
Geo. C. Thompson, Pres. Ed L. Atkins, Cashier.
BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

T. J. Atkins, Vice-President; Geo. Rock, Wholesale Boots and Shoes; W. F. Bradshaw, ex-Commonwealth Attorney; J. A. Bauer, Wholesale Pottery; L. F. Kolb, of DuBois, Kolb & Co., Wholesale Drugs; H. A. Petter, President H. A. Petter Supply Co.; C. F. Rieke, of C. H. Rieke & Sons Wholesale Dry Goods; Muscoe Burnett, Superintendent and Treasurer Paducah Water Co.; Geo. C. Thompson, President.

Interest paid on Time Deposits. This Bank conducts all branches of a modern Banking Business.

HEALTH AND VITALITY
DR. MOTT'S
NERVINE PILLS
The great remedy for nervous prostration and all diseases of the generative organs of either sex, such as Nervous Prostration, Failing or Lost Manhood, Impotency, Nightly Emissions, Youthful Errors, Mental Worry, excessive use of Tobacco or Opium, which lead to Consumption and Insanity. With every box order we guarantee to cure, or refund the money. Sold at \$1.00 per box, 6 boxes for \$5.00. DR. MOTT'S CHEMICAL CO., CLEVELAND, OHIO.

SOLD BY ALVEY & LIST AND G. C. C. KOLB, PADUCAH, KY.

FOR BEST TELEPHONE SUBSCRIBERS

List of new subscribers added by the East Tennessee Telephone company today:

1627-r—McGuire A. L., Residence Pool road.
1859—Mitchell, Dr. O. A., Residence, 708 South 13th.
1824—Paducah Box & Basket Co., Office, 14th and Caldwell.
1720—Gilbert, Miss L., Residence, 909 Jones.
511-a—Coons, D. W., Residence, Trueheart bldg.
885-m—Clark, E. J., Residence, Blandville road.

Like other commodities telephone service should be paid for according to its worth and value.

According to the last telephone directories issued we have in the city about 2,500 subscribers or five times as many as the Independent Co.; outside the city and within the county, we have 63 times as many subscribers as the Independent Co. Yet we will place a telephone in your residence at the same rate the Independent Co. is supposed to charge and provide in addition long distance facilities which will enable you to reach 50,000,000 people from your home.

Call 300 for further information. EAST TENNESSEE TELEPHONE COMPANY.

Coal

Handled in the city

Both Phones 190

Lump 13c Nut 12c

Pratt Coal Co.

THE OLD RELIABLE;
"Tradewater" Coal

Nut 12c Lump 13c

OTIE OVERSTREET.

Old Phone 479

823 Harrison Street

ABRAM L. WEIL & CO

CAMPBELL BLOCK

Telephones: Office, 369; Residence, 77

INSURANCE

Henry Mammen, Jr.

Removed to Third and Kentucky.

Book Binding, Bank Work, Legal and Library Work a specialty.

D. G. PARK

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

General Practice Jackson, Ky.

208-210 Fraternity Bldg.

Office also Park Building, Mayfield, Ky.

TAXPAYERS' NOTICE.

Paducah, Ky., September 1, 1905
You are hereby notified that all persons owning or having in their possession, or under their control as agent, guardian or committee, executor, administrator, curator trustee, receiver, commissioner, or otherwise, realty, tangible, or intangible personal property, on the 15th day of September, are required on or before the 1st day of October to give the assessor a true and complete list of same, with true cash value thereof, as of the 15th day of September, under oath, upon forms to be furnished on application by said assessor at his office, and that all merchants of the city doing business for themselves or others shall in like manner and in addition thereto state the highest amount in value of goods, wares, and merchandise, owned or kept on hand for sale by said merchants, during the three months next preceding such 15th day of September.

Prompt attention to this will save property owners additional cost.

STEWART DICK, Assessor.

Approved, D. A. YEISER, Mayor.

Office, Room 9, City Hall.

Gypsies Left the City.

The gypsies that have been camped about Tyler, above Mechanicsburg, have gone south. Before they left they burned the tent clothing and other possessions of Mrs. Betsy Miller, the woman who died in Riverside hospital Saturday night, and was buried in Oak Grove. This is said to be a gypsy custom always observed in case of death.

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DR. B. B. GRIFFITH

Trueheart Building